

SEPTEMBER

No. 11

# KID ETERNITY

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by calling the  
**DEAD!**







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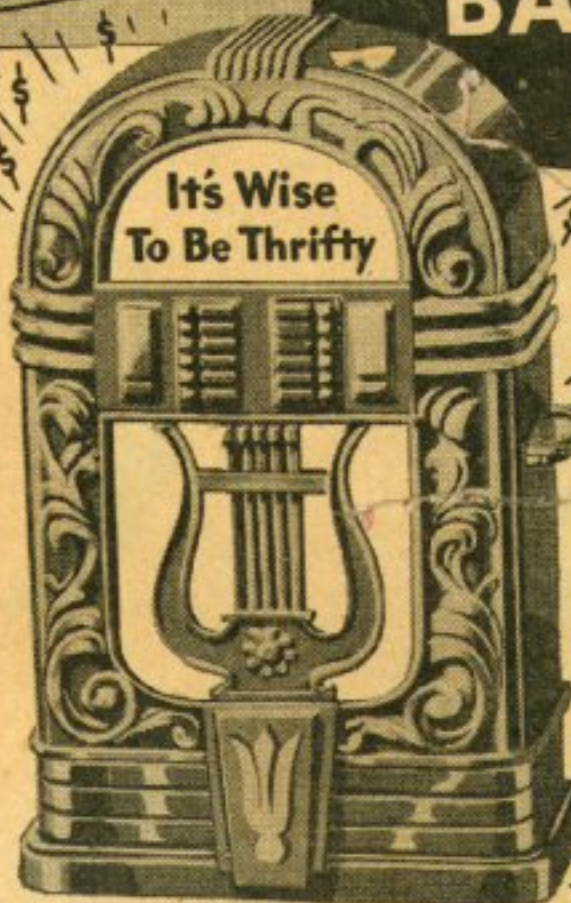
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# Kid Eternity

**Kid Eternity**, miraculous messenger from another world! When he died before his time, the powers-that-be in the world beyond our own gave Kid Eternity certain faculties to compensate for his untimely end! He can resume his mortal form at will, and return to the world of men... visible or invisible... under the friendly guardianship of MR. KEEPER!

By pronouncing the single word **ETERNITY** the Kid summonsto his aid all the great heroes and men of genius of the past .... Thus armed with prerogatives from beyond, Kid Eternity carries on a relentless fight against injustice and the world of crime!





Sometimes, for no good reason, Kid Eternity becomes restless....

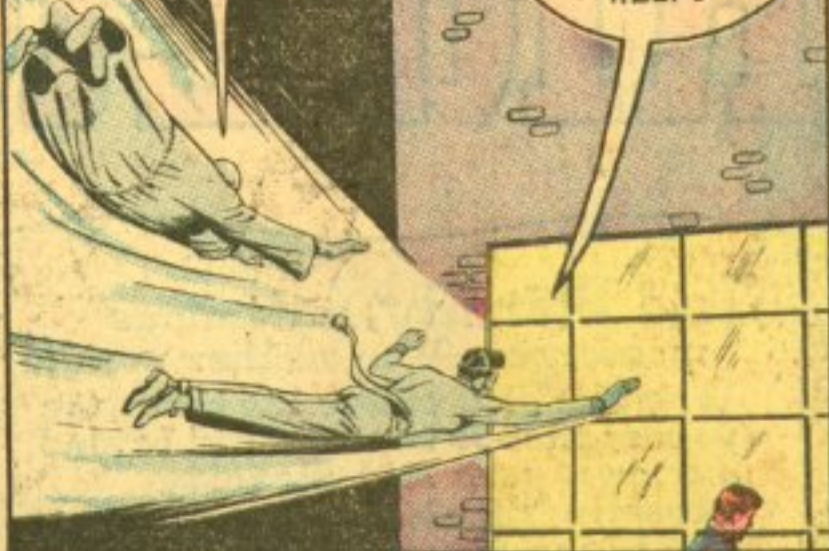
CALM DOWN, KID! STAY UP HERE... AND STAY OUT OF TROUBLE!

I WAS GIVEN THE POWER TO RETURN TO EARTH FOR A REASON, MR. KEEPER! IF THE WORLD WERE PERFECT, I WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY!



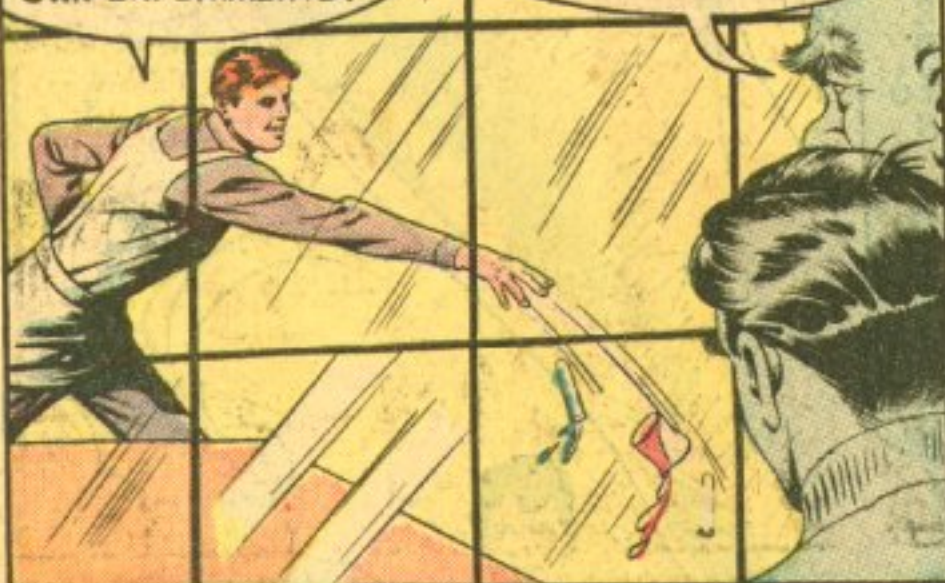
I KNOW THAT, KID! BUT EVERY TIME YOU GO DOWN TO EARTH, YOU GET INTO AN AWFUL JAM!

THAT YOUNG SCIENTIST HAS SOMETHING ON HIS MIND... MAYBE I CAN HELP!



IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO WORK SO HARD AT MY JOB, I'D HAVE SOME ENERGY LEFT FOR MY OWN EXPERIMENTS!

YOU SEE, KID... THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO! HE HAS TO WORK OUT HIS OWN PROBLEMS!



ALL THE SAME, MR. KEEPER, I THINK I CAN HELP HIM! ETERNITY!

NOTHING I DO EVER TURNS OUT RIGHT ANY MORE! IT'S BECAUSE... WHO ARE YOU?



I'M KID ETERNITY... WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP?

MY JOB AS RESEARCH SCIENTIST FOR THE MAGNUS ELECTRONICS CORPORATION LEAVES ME SO TIRED I CAN'T DO MY OWN WORK!



I'VE ALMOST PERFECTED AN INVENTION... BUT NOW I CAN'T THINK CLEARLY TO FINISH THE DETAILS! IF ONLY SOMEONE WOULD HELP ME!

THAT'S EASY! IN A CASE LIKE THIS I CAN SUMMON ANYONE I LIKE FROM ETERNITY!





As Kid Eternity utters the magic word, a crash of thunder answers!



ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE HERMANN LUDWIG HELMHOLTZ, A PIONEER IN THE SCIENCE OF PHYSICS!

I'LL BE ONLY TOO DELIGHTED TO ASSIST... IF I CAN!

IT IS AN INTERESTING CONCEPTION, HERR PIERCE... IF WE COULD HAVE A SECOND OPINION WE MIGHT SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM!

A SECOND OPINION! NOTHING SIMPLER!

ETERNITY!



MEET CHARLES STEINMETZ... THE GREAT ELECTRICAL GENIUS OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

WHRAM!

WELCOME, HERR STEINMETZ! YOU ARE THE VERY MAN WE NEED!

I CANNOT AGREE WITH YOU, HERR HELMHOLTZ! THIS IS A MATTER THAT CAN ONLY BE DECIDED BY SOMEONE WHO HAS MADE A SPECIALTY OF X-RAY!

LOOKS AS IF THE EXPERTS CAN'T AGREE, MR. KEEPER! I GUESS WE'LL NEED SOME MORE HELP FROM...



ETERNITY!

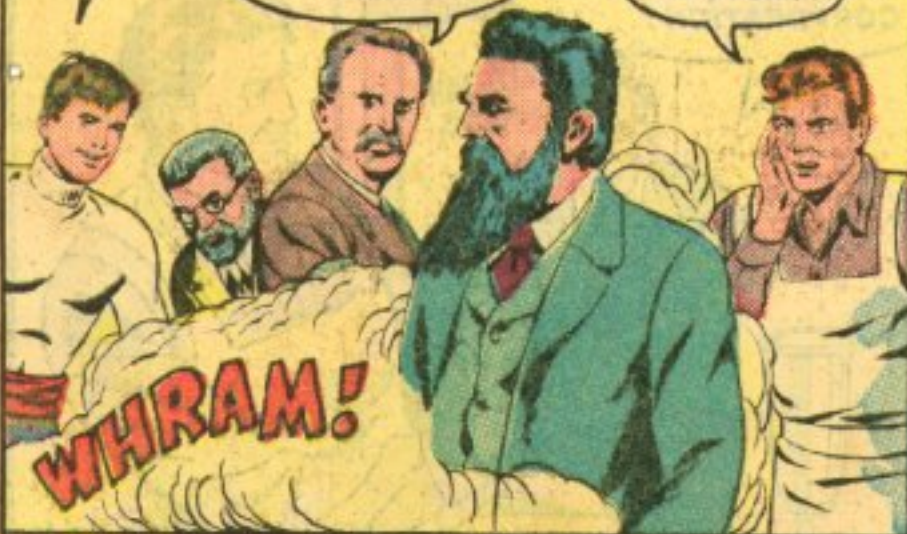
WELCOME, HERR ROENTGEN! AS THE MAN WHO DISCOVERED THE X-RAY, YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO SETTLE OUR ARGUMENT!

AMAZING! HELMHOLTZ, STEINMETZ AND ROENTGEN, THREE OF THE GREATEST SCIENTISTS IN HISTORY!

Two hours later...

I WISH THEY'D HURRY! IT WILL SOON BE DAYLIGHT!

YES... AND I'LL HAVE TO GET BACK TO MY JOB!





Half an hour later, as the sun begins to rise...

AT LAST, GENTLEMEN! WE HAVE SOLVED THE PROBLEM!

IT'S ABOUT TIME!

THANKS TO THESE GENTLEMEN, THE INVENTION IS PERFECTED! I NOW HAVE AN INSTRUMENT WHICH ENABLES ME TO SEE THROUGH THE THICKEST STEEL... TO ANY DEPTH! IT WILL MAKE ME FAMOUS!

A BRILLIANT CONCEPTION, MR. PIERCE!

IT'S HIGH TIME YOU

WENT BACK TO YOUR JOB, PIERCE, AND HIGH TIME YOUR COLLEAGUES RETURNED TO...

ETERNITY!

IT'S FINISHED! NOW I'LL BE RICH!

THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP!

POP!

NOW THAT YOU'VE DONE YOUR GOOD TURN, LET'S GO BACK, KID! BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME WE HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF MR. PIERCE!

NONSENSE, MR. KEEPER! HE'S SO TICKLED HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WE'VE GONE!

GOOD MORNING, PIERCE! GLAD TO SEE YOU AT WORK SO EARLY! WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT?

JUST AN INVENTION OF MINE, MR. GRASPE!

AN INVENTION! JUST REMEMBER THAT ANYTHING YOU DISCOVER WHILE IN THE EMPLOY OF THIS FIRM BELONGS TO THE MAGNUS ELECTRONICS CORPORATION!

ER... CERTAINLY, MR. GRASPE! IT ISN'T FINISHED YET... WHEN IT'S DONE I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU!



As the work day wears on...

I FORGOT THAT I'M ALLOWED TO USE THE COMPANY LABORATORY ONLY ON CONDITION THAT ALL DISCOVERIES BELONG TO MY EMPLOYERS! NOW THEY'LL TAKE AWAY MY INVENTION!

GET BUSY, PIERCE! THOSE TESTS HAVE TO BE FINISHED BEFORE NOON!



HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

THEY'LL NEVER GET THEIR HANDS ON MY INVENTION!

I QUIT... YOU CAN FINISH THOSE TESTS YOURSELF!



YOU CAN QUIT... BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT INVENTION OF YOURS WITH YOU! AS DIRECTOR OF THIS LABORATORY, I FORBID... UGH!

TRY AND STOP ME!



STOP, THIEF!

A THIEF, AM I? I'LL SHOW THEM! THEY'RE TRYING TO STEAL MY WORK, BUT I CAN BE DISHONEST, TOO!



STOP HIM... HE'S GETTING AWAY WITH COMPANY PROPERTY!

THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ME!



WHAT'S THAT, OXY?

SOMEBODY RUNNING AWAY FROM THE COPS... HE MUST HAVE STOLEN SOMETHING VALUABLE!



STEP ON THE GAS! IF HE'S GOT SOMETHING VALUABLE, I'M CUTTING MYSELF IN ON IT!

HEY! WHA...?





Later, at the headquarters of Max Minelli, gang boss...

YEAH...I'M MAX MINELLI! YOU MEAN THAT YOU CAN OPEN ANY SAFE IN THE WORLD WITHOUT BLOWTORCHES OR DYNAMITE?

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. MINELLI! I CAN SEE THROUGH THE DOOR OF ANY SAFE EVER MADE! BUT I'M THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD WHO KNOWS HOW TO OPERATE MY INVENTION!



I SAVED YOU FROM THAT MOB THAT WAS AFTER YOU! IN RETURN YOU OUGHT TO CUT ME IN ON YOUR IDEA!

I WILL! TOGETHER WE'LL BE RICH! WE'LL START TONIGHT BY OPENING THE VAULT OF THE MERCHANT'S TRUST COMPANY!



That night...

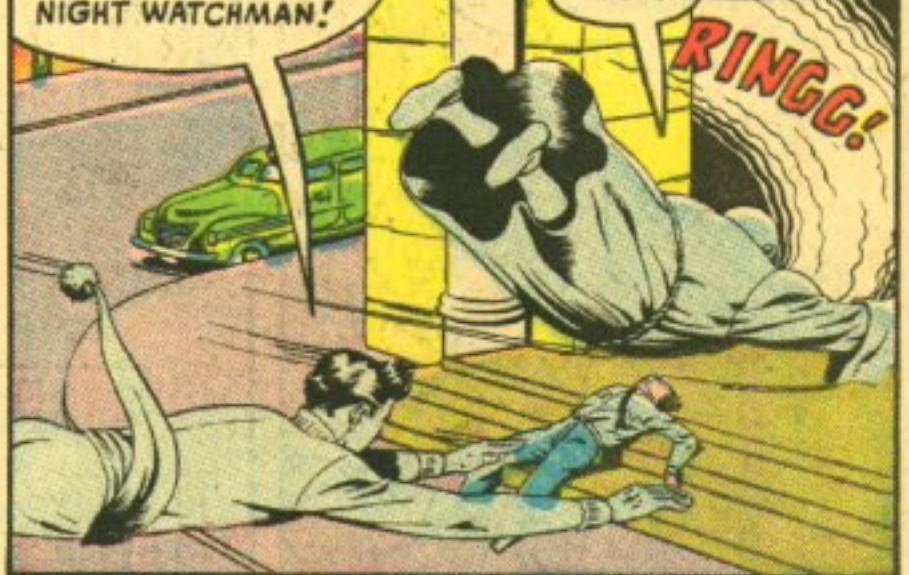
HEY, MR. KEEPER! THERE'S SOMETHING THAT I OUGHT TO LOOK INTO!

NOW WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU'D DONE YOUR GOOD DEED FOR TODAY, KID!



THE BURGLAR ALARM IS RINGING... AND IT LOOKS AS IF SOMEONE HIT THE NIGHT WATCHMAN!

HERE WE GO AGAIN! WHY, OH WHY CAN'T YOU STAY OUT OF TROUBLE, KID?



I'M THE MANAGER... I CAME AS SOON AS I HEARD! WHAT HAPPENED?

SOMEBODY OPENED THE VAULT! IT'S BEEN CLEANED OUT!

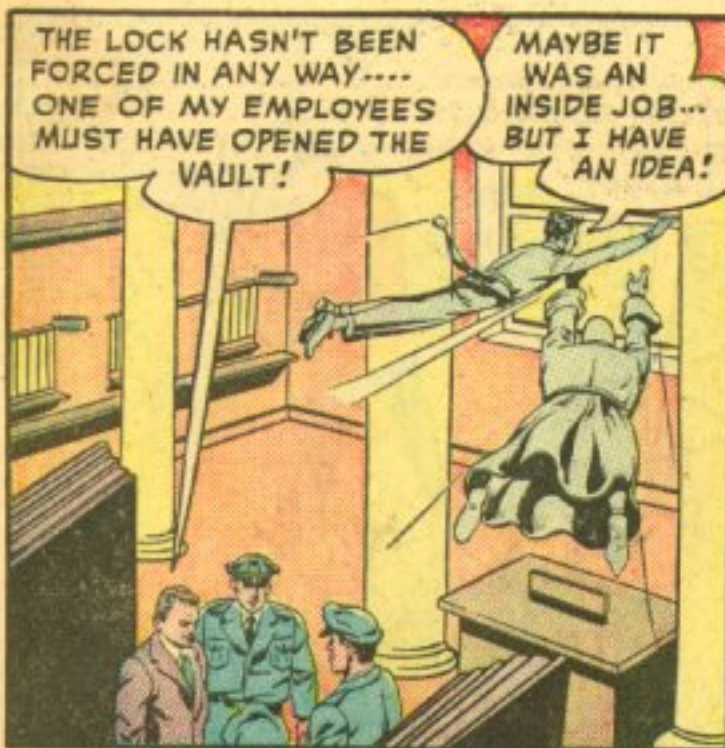


I WAS HIT FROM BEHIND... THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER!

NOBODY COULD HAVE OPENED THAT DOOR WITHOUT DAMAGING IT... UNLESS THEY KNEW THE COMBINATION! THAT MEANS IT'S AN INSIDE JOB!







THE LOCK HASN'T BEEN FORCED IN ANY WAY.... ONE OF MY EMPLOYEES MUST HAVE OPENED THE VAULT!

MAYBE IT WAS AN INSIDE JOB... BUT I HAVE AN IDEA!



IT'S A GOOD THING THERE ARE ONLY TWO BANKS IN TOWN --- WE KNOW EXACTLY WHERE THE NEXT BLOW WILL FALL!

OH, ME, OH, MY! WE'LL PROBABLY BE JUST IN TIME FOR MORE TROUBLE!



I WAS RIGHT, MR. KEEPER...LOOK! THERE'S OUR OLD FRIEND, PIERCE!

SMART WORK, PIERCE! THE COPS ARE TOO BUSY WITH THE OTHER ROBBERY! THEY'LL NEVER DREAM WE'RE GOING TO CRACK TWO VAULTS THE SAME NIGHT!

VAULTS



SEVEN RIGHT, FOUR LEFT AND PRESTO! WITH MY INVENTION, I CAN WATCH THE TUMBLERS MOVE UNTIL THEY'RE ALL IN LINE!

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?



A COPPER! THIS WILL QUIET HIM!

NO! DON'T SHOOT! YOU MIGHT KILL HIM!



YOU SWINE! YOU MURDERED THAT MAN!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO DO SOMETHING, KID?

I KNEW THERE WAS A LOT OF GOOD IN PIERCE...BUT I GUESS HE NEEDS HELP!

ETERNITY!



I WAS A FOOL TO JOIN MINELLI'S GANG...THEY'RE MURDERERS!

IF WE CAN NAB THEM, YOU CAN MAKE UP FOR IT, PIERCE! YOUR EVIDENCE WILL SEND THE WHOLE CREW TO PRISON!







KID ETERNITY





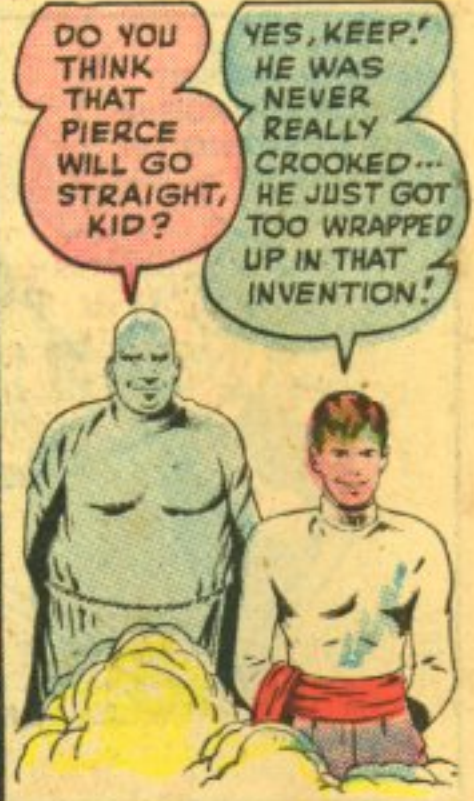
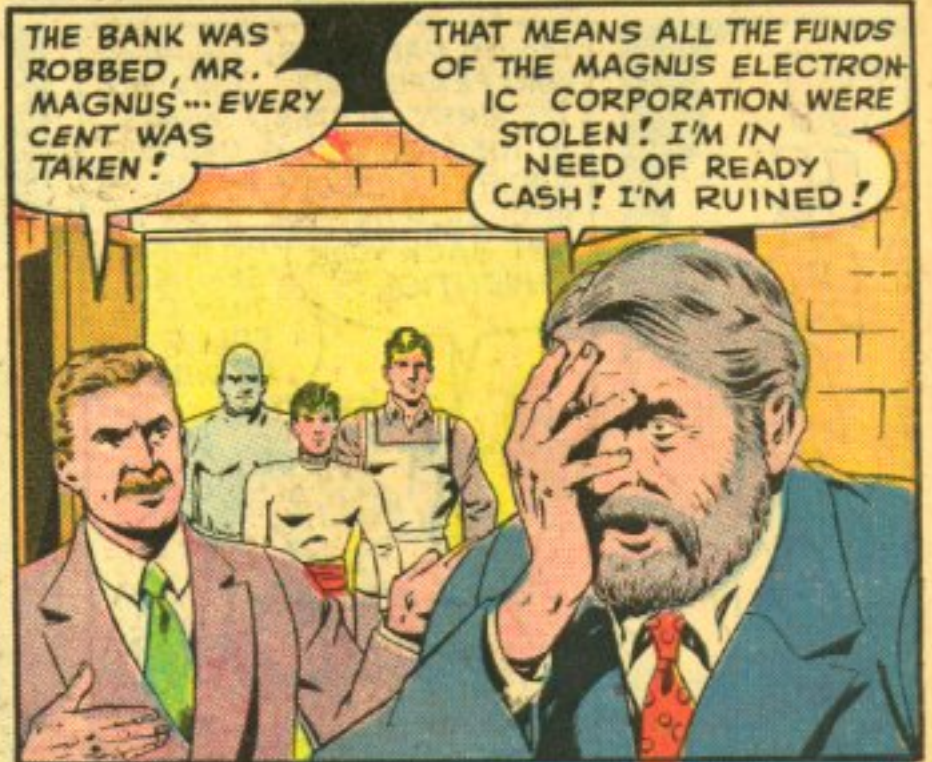








# KID ETERNITY





# Kid Eternity

Torn from his life on this earth through a celestial error, Kid Eternity has been repaid with immortal powers!

Accompanied by Mr. Keeper, he can become visible or invisible at will; he can return to any period in history and can bring to Earth characters out of the past, merely by pronouncing the word

**ETERNITY!**

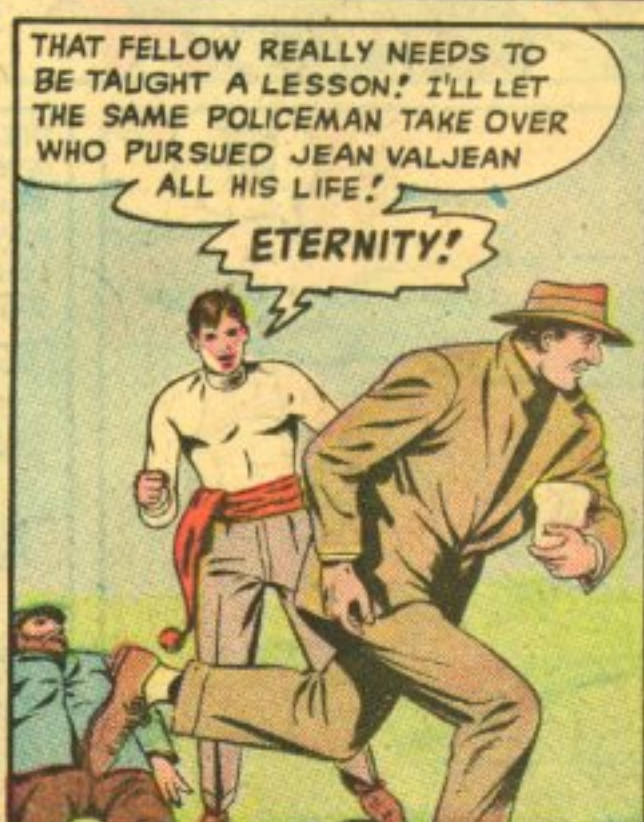
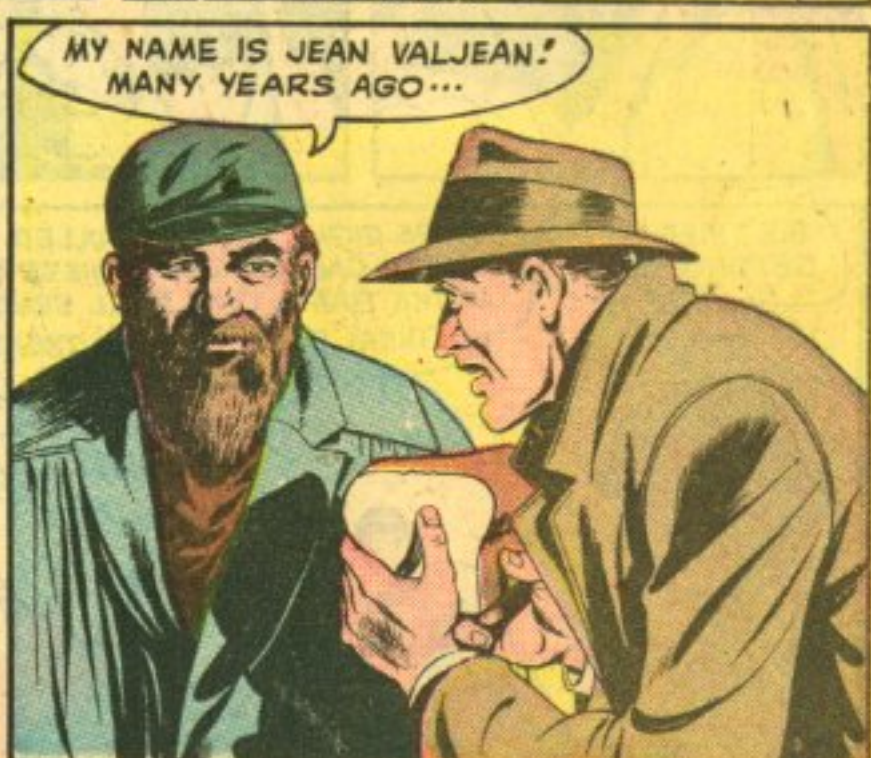
A mere loaf of bread caused a trail of blood to lead back to the ancient Pharaohs of Egypt! Kid Eternity had to know what there was about a simple loaf of bread that stirred greed and violence in men's hearts!





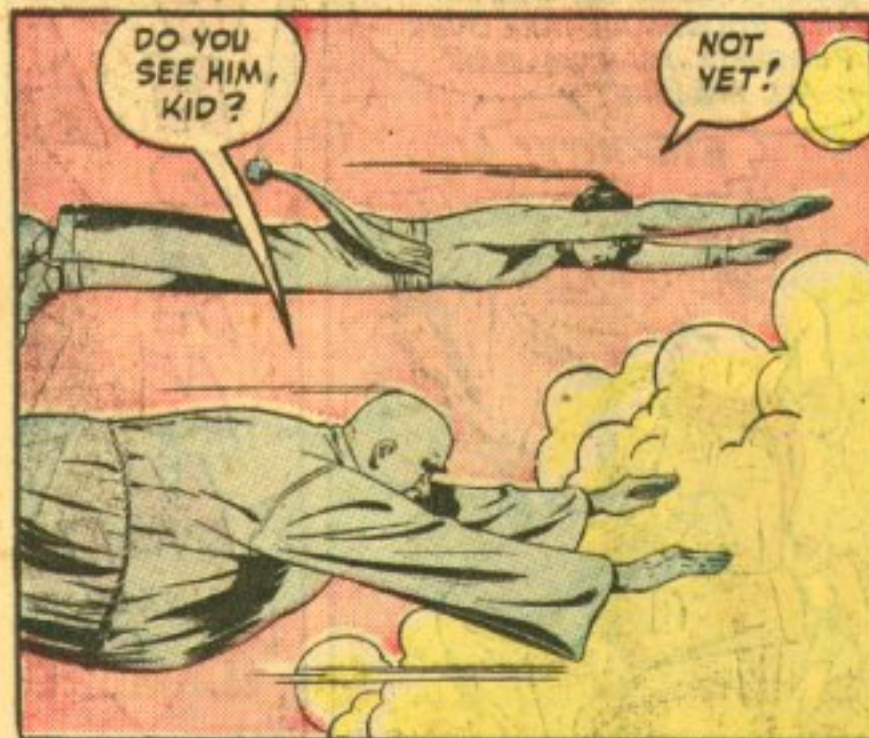








# KID ETERNITY



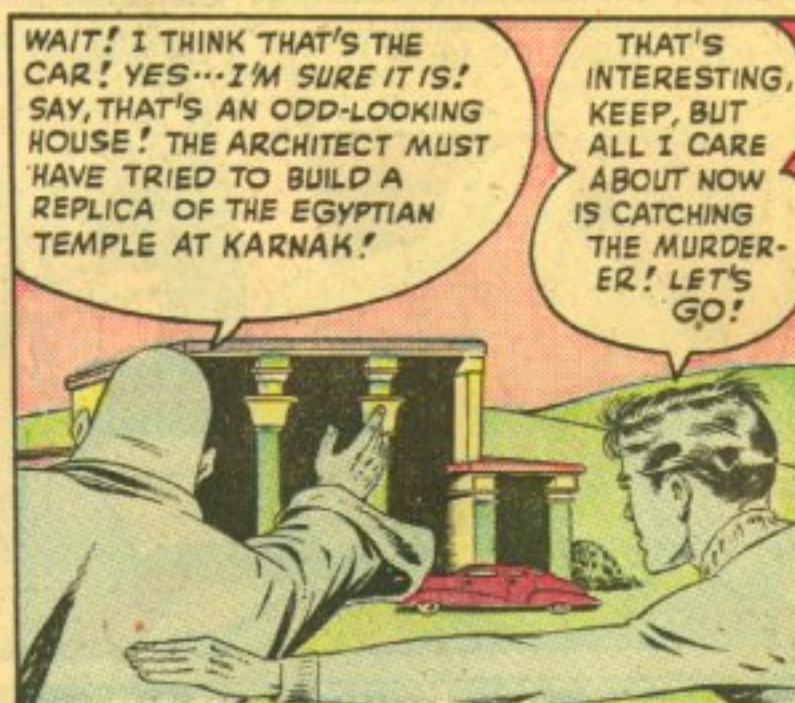
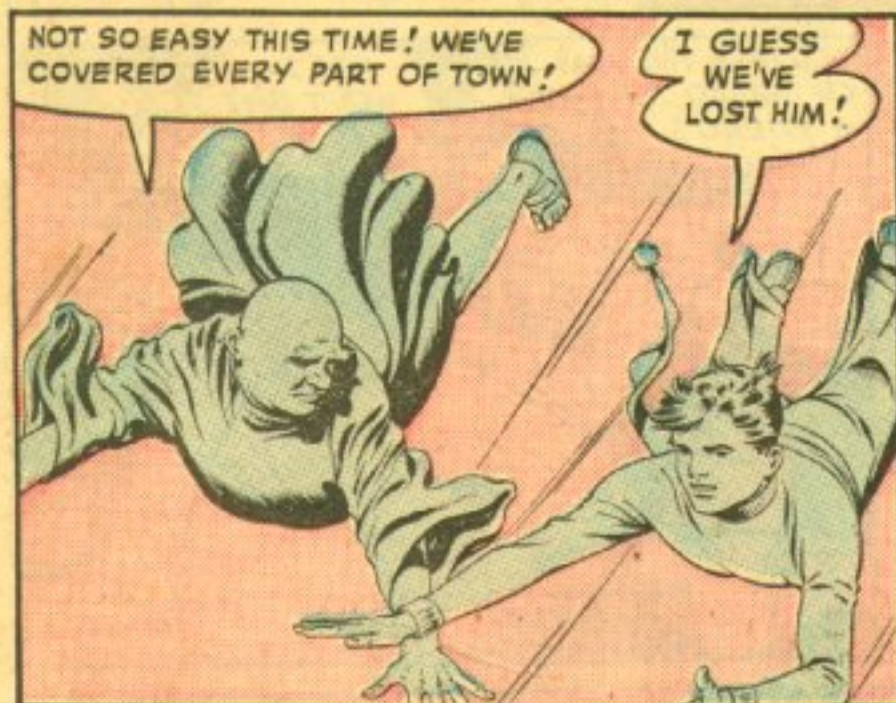


# KID ETERNITY





# KID ETERNITY





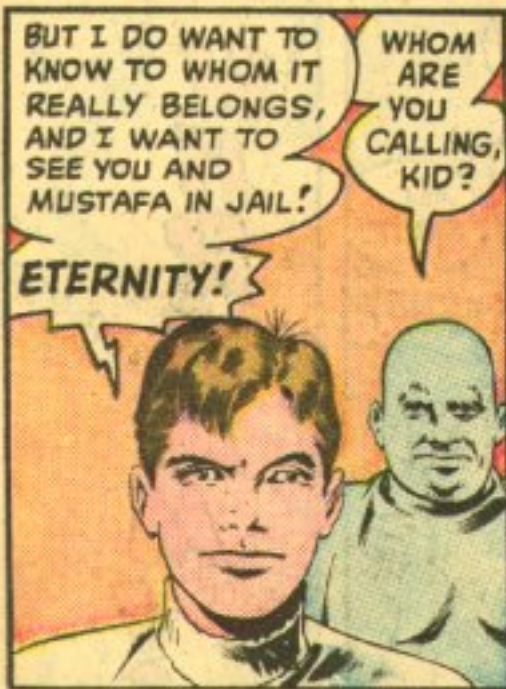




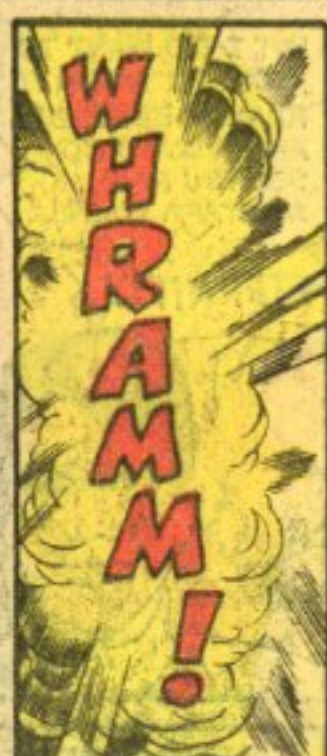
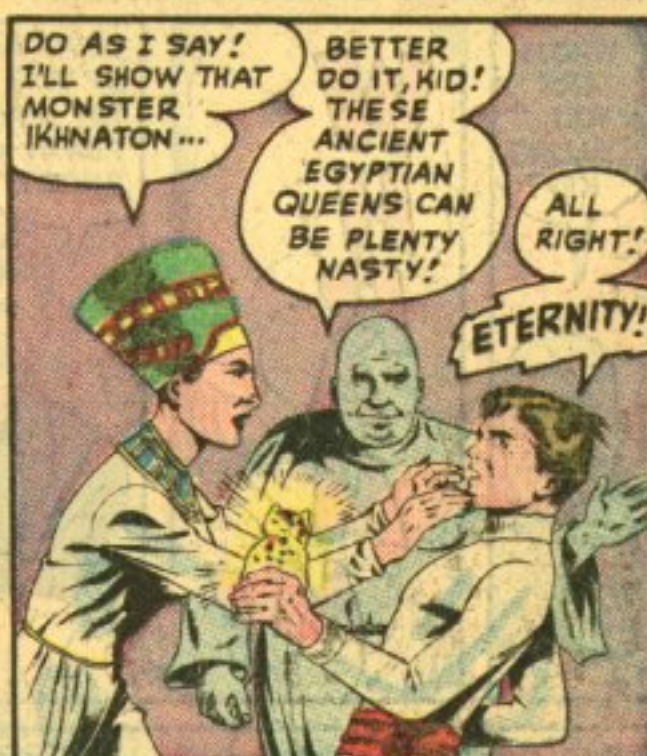
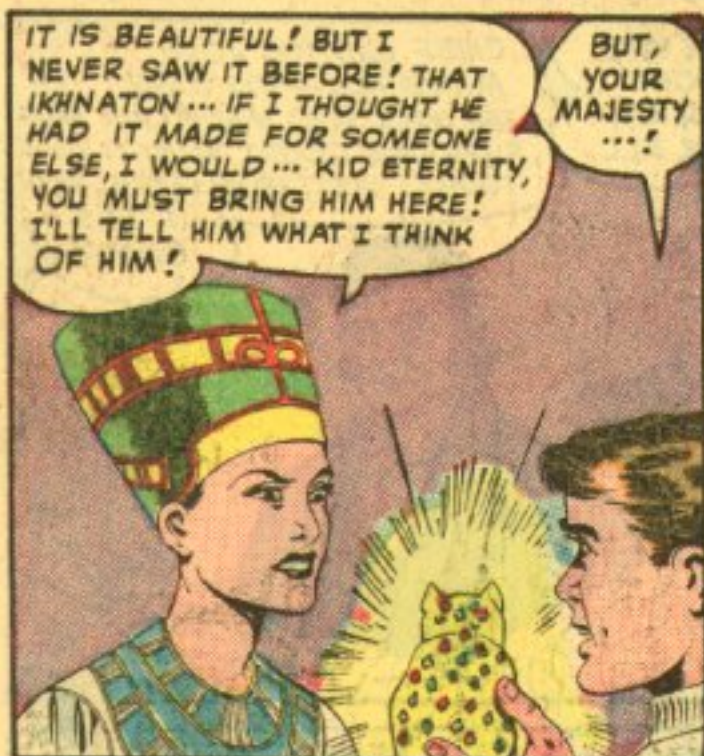
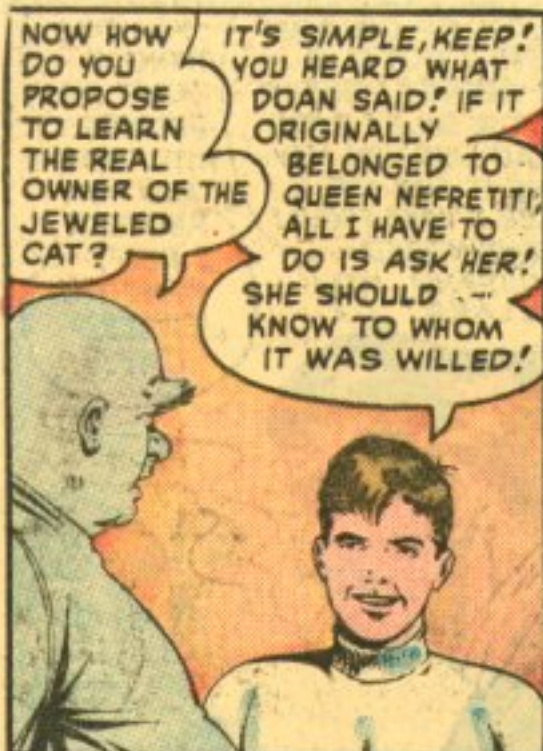




# KID ETERNITY









# KID ETERNITY

O, MY IKHNATON, MY HANDSOME PHARAOH! I KNOW NOW THAT YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH! THERE WAS NO NEED TO BUY IMITATION JEWELS IN THOSE DAYS! ANYTHING WAS YOURS FOR THE TAKING!

AND WHAT ABOUT HIM? HE CLAIMS HE'S YOUR DESCENDANT! THAT'S WHY HE FEELS ENTITLED TO THE JEWELLED CAT!

WHAT? THIS LOWLY DOG, THIS COWARDLY SWINE, MY DESCENDANT? HA! HA! THE BLOOD OF NO PHARAOH RUNS IN HIS VEINS!

A THOUSAND PARDONS, MIGHTY PHARAOH! IT WAS JUST THAT I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRERD YOU!...I MADE UP THE STORY... ESPECIALLY WHEN I FOUND OUT ABOUT THE JEWEL FROM DOAN!

DOAN THOUGHT I WOULD BUY IT FROM HIM! I HAD OTHER PLANS! I CONFESS MY CRIMES! I CANNOT LIE IN THE PRESENCE OF A PHARAOH OF EGYPT!

WEAKLING! I USED TO LIE IN ANYBODY'S PRESENCE, BUT ABOUT THE JEWEL I SPEAK THE TRUTH!

LOOKS LIKE A CLEAR CASE AGAINST DOAN, JUSTICE MARSHALL! IT SEEMS HE'S THE ONE WHO STARTED ALL THIS!

YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB, KID ETERNITY!

A CONFESSION MIGHT HELP YOU DRAW A LIGHTER SENTENCE, DOAN!

I HAD THE JEWELLED CAT MADE! I REPRESENTED IT TO MUSTAFA AS A TREASURE STOLEN FROM IKHNATON'S TOMB! I ADMIT MY GUILT!

I'LL HOLD YOUR GUN, MR. DOAN, WHILE I CALL THE POLICE FOR YOU AND MUSTAFA! MEANWHILE, I'LL SEND YOU PEOPLE BACK TO THE REALM OF HISTORY!

ETERNITY!

THE SAME OLD STORY, KEEP! GREED WAS THE CAUSE OF IT ALL!

RIGHT, KID! AND HERE COME THE POLICE! IN A FEW MINUTES WE CAN TAKE A WELL-EARNED REST ON A NICE, SOFT CLOUD!



# JASPER DEWGOOD



**G**entle Jasper Dewgood has a heart of gold, a wallet of platinum and a fistful of trouble when he meets **GRANDMOTHER MAYHEM**, a fragile female whose hobby is **HOMICIDE!**

MISS PRISM, SUCH NEWS MEANS I HAVE NEGLECTED MY DUTY IN CONCENTRATING ON URBAN PHILANTHROPIES!

BUT YOU'VE GIVEN MILLIONS TO RURAL ORGANIZATIONS, MR. DEWGOOD!

... ENCLOSED FIND FIFTY-THOUSAND DO... WAIT, MISS PRISM! LISTEN TO THAT ANNOUNCEMENT!

YES, MR. DEWGOOD!

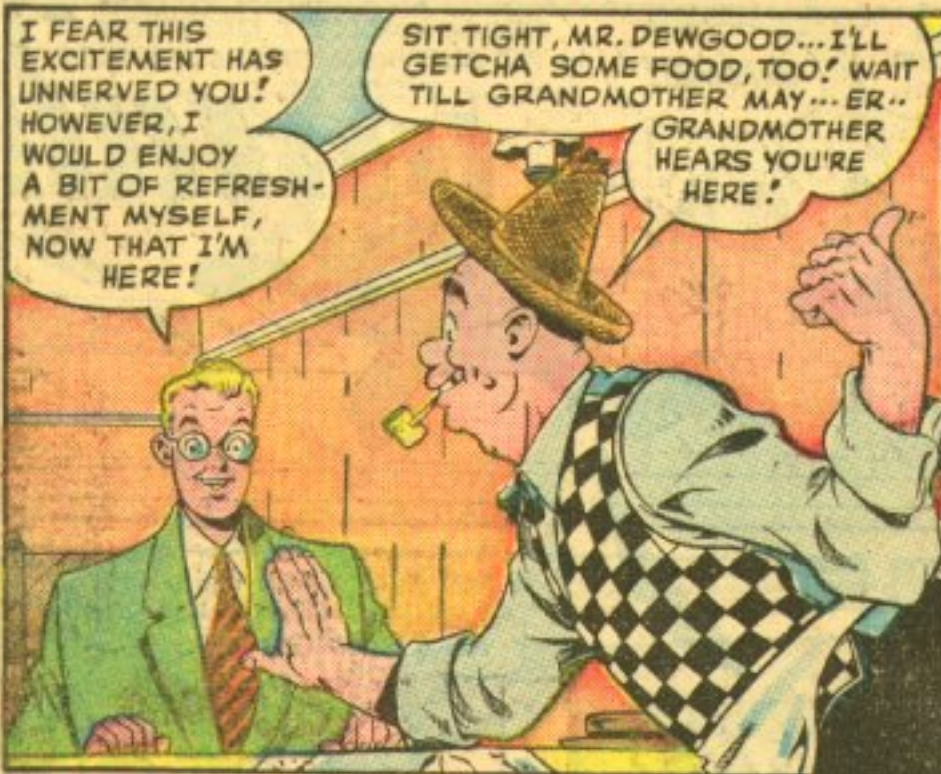
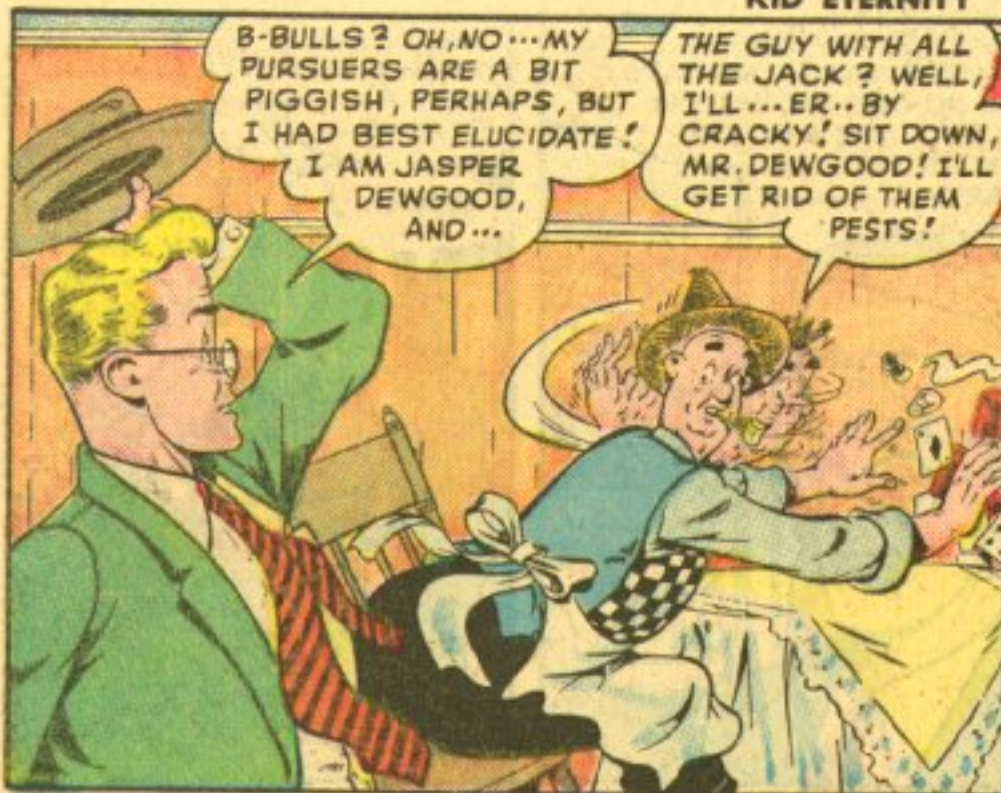
FLASH! ORGANIZED CRIME WAVE TERRORIZES OUTLYING FARM REGIONS!



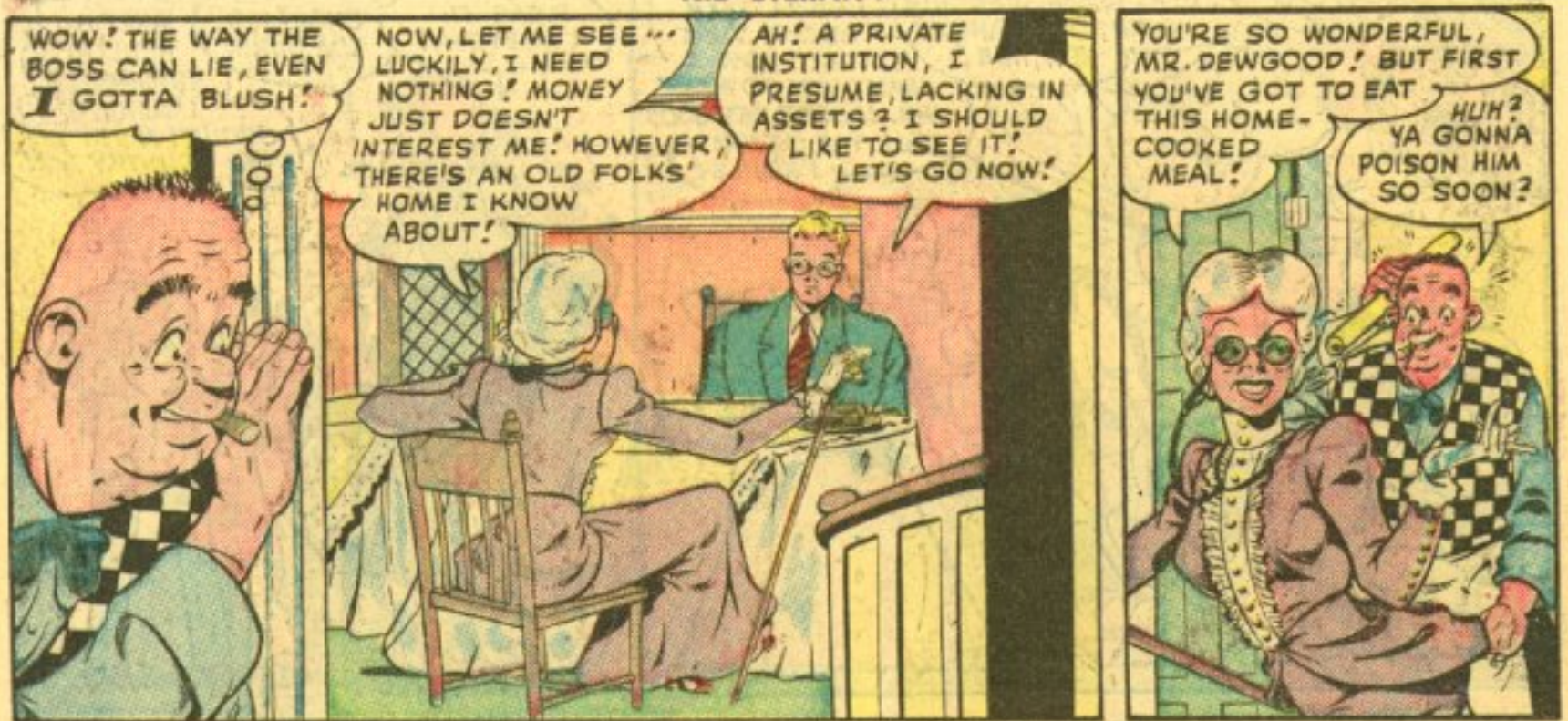




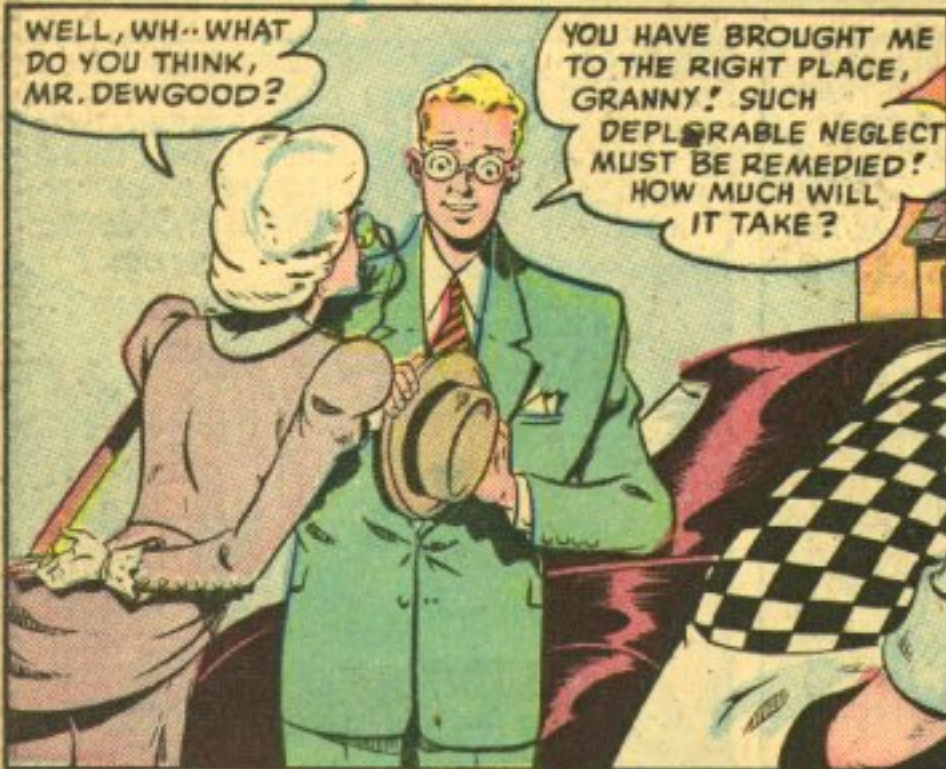




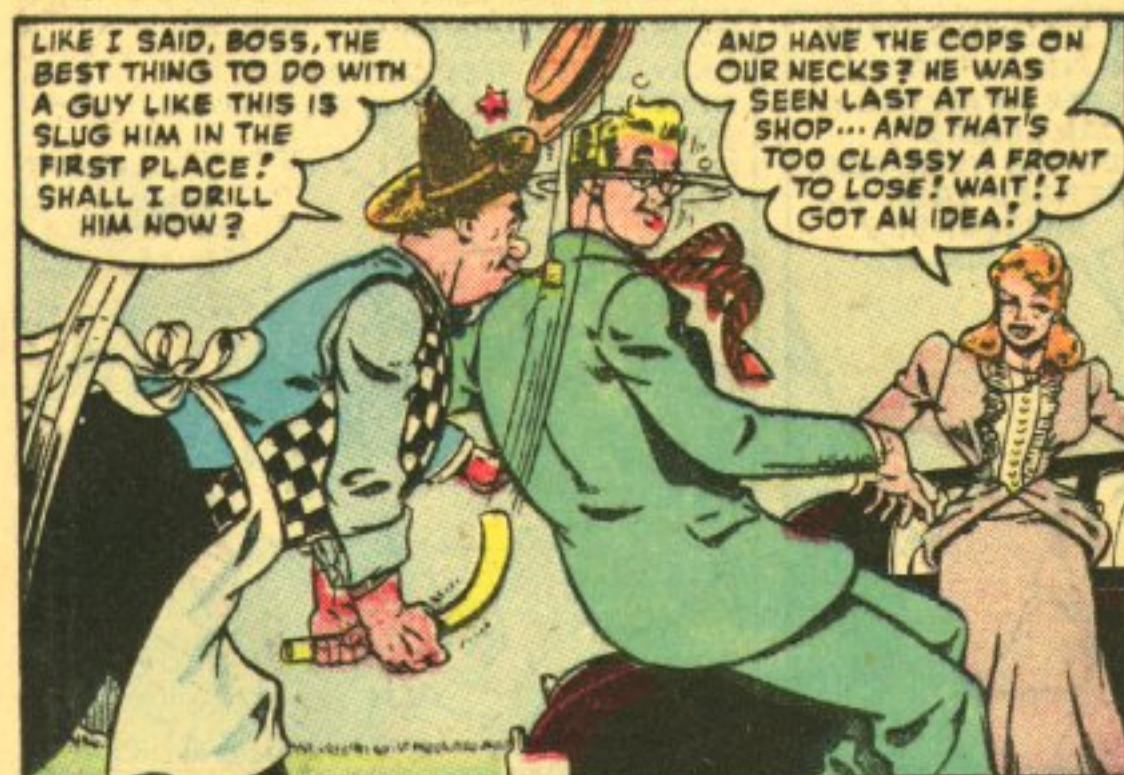
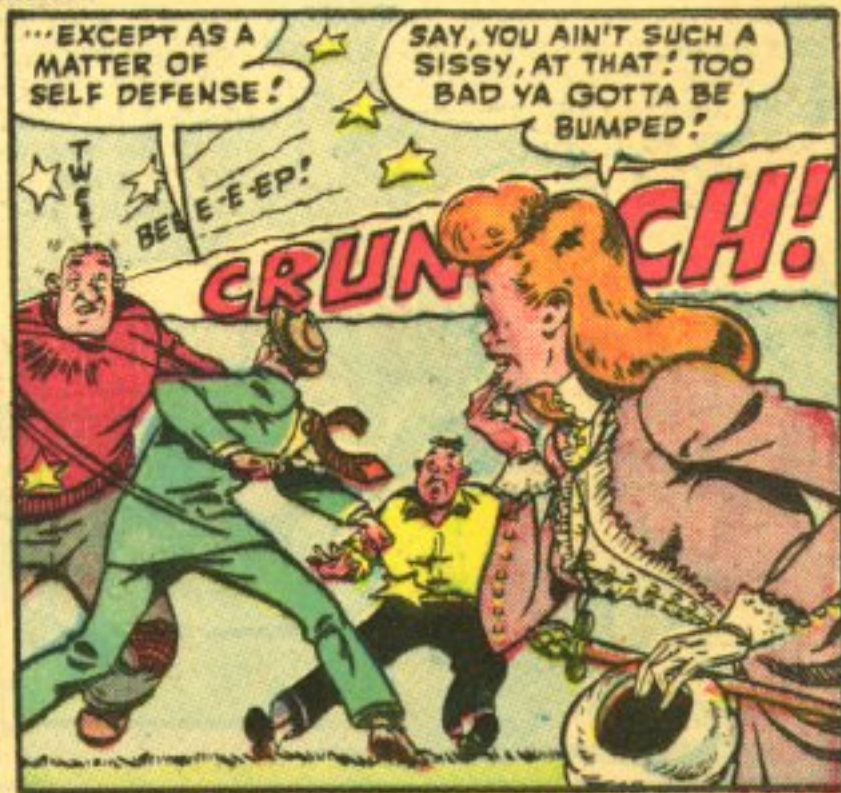




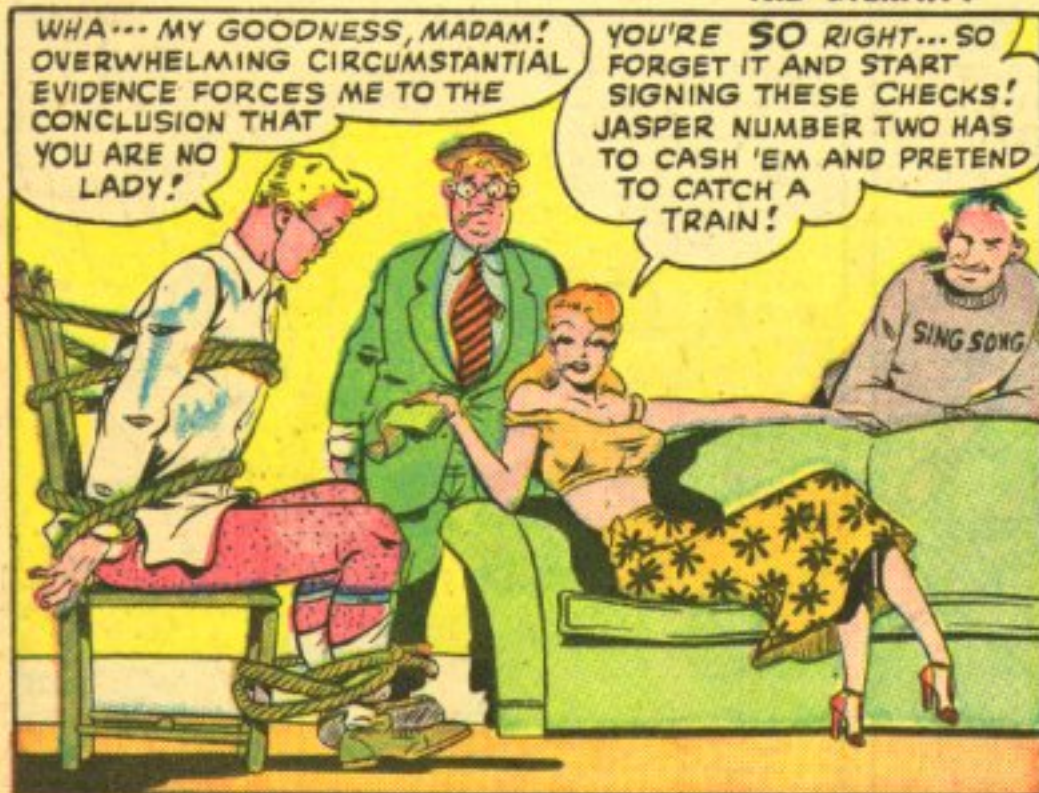














# KID ETERNITY



YOUNG WOMAN, ARE YOU READY TO DESCEND QUIETLY?

SAY, WITH A LITTLE TRAINING YOU'D BE A **SWELL** TRIGGER MAN!

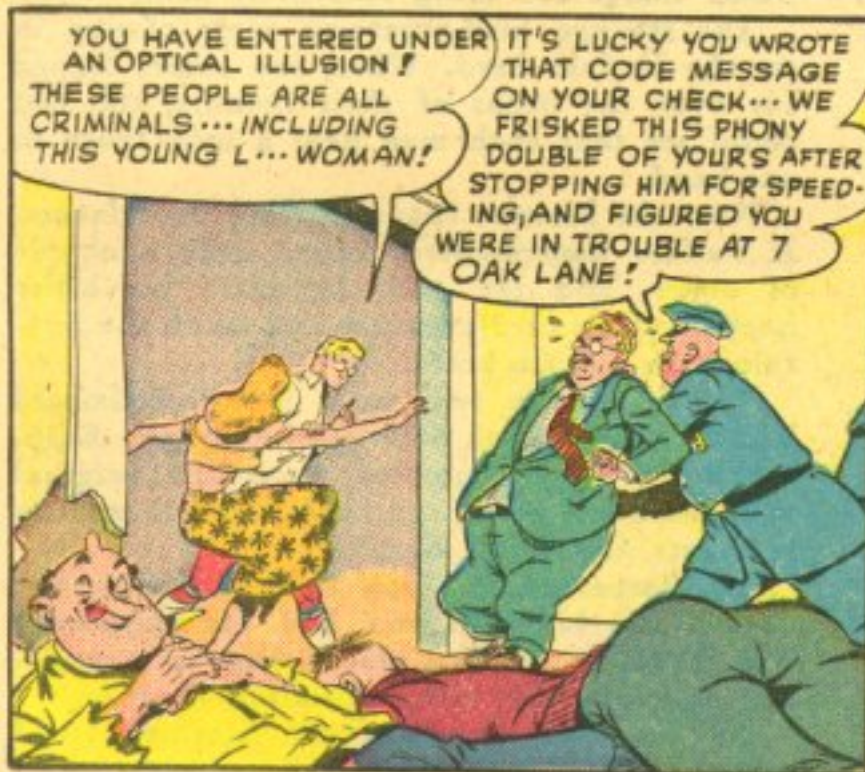


IN YOUR PRESENT PREDICAMENT, YOU SHOULD BE BEWAILING PAST SINS, NOT CONTEMPLATING THE ENTICEMENT OF OTHERS INTO YOUR SNARES!

YEAH! GEE, YOU GOT NICE MUSCLES, YOU KNOW IT!



REACH, YOU LUGS! THIS IS A RAID...M...MISTER DEWGOOD! I...WE THOUGHT... **EXCUSE US!**



YOU HAVE ENTERED UNDER AN OPTICAL ILLUSION! THESE PEOPLE ARE ALL CRIMINALS...INCLUDING THIS YOUNG L...WOMAN!

IT'S LUCKY YOU WROTE THAT CODE MESSAGE ON YOUR CHECK...WE FRISKED THIS PHONY DOUBLE OF YOURS AFTER STOPPING HIM FOR SPEEDING, AND FIGURED YOU WERE IN TROUBLE AT 7 OAK LANE!



MERELY THE PREDISPOSITION OF FATE! AND OFFICER, PLEASE TO TRY TO AVOID THE CONNECTION OF MY NAME WITH THIS DISGRACEFUL AFFAIR!

YA MEAN YOU'LL LET US TAKE THE CREDIT, MR. DEWGOOD? HOW ABOUT THE REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF THESE CRIMINALS?



DONATE IT TO THE FOUNDATION FOR THE REHABILITATION OF FEMALE CRIMINALS...ALTHOUGH AT THE MOMENT MY CONFIDENCE IN ITS EFFICACY IS SEVERELY SHAKEN!



I DUNNO...IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT THAT A GUY LIKE THAT WASTES HIS TALENTS ON ACCOUNT OF HE'S GOT NO **AMBITION!**



# DESERT Drama

**I**T WAS strictly a new idea with Kid Eternity. When he first thought of it, he hesitated telling Mr. Keeper, his constant companion. Not that Keep wasn't an understanding old chap—he was. But quite often he regarded the Kid's ideas as crackpot.

They had come down from a fleecy cloud and were standing on a sand dune in the Mojave Desert. Kid Eternity glanced around at the sere, barren terrain and shook his head.

"I wonder," he said, "what it was like here a million years ago? What were the people like, and what grew here? Certainly it's a dead enough place now."

Mr. Keeper shrugged. "Your youthful curiosity, Kid, is refreshing," he said drily. "But I don't think it's particularly interesting to delve so far into the past. I'll settle for the desert the way it is."

The Kid nodded. "I know, Keep. But wouldn't it be something to know how things were a million years ago? . . . Come to think of it, we could find out."

"We could," said Mr. Keeper. "But—"

"We will," said the Kid. Then he spoke the magic word, "ETERNITY!"

The present dropped away and history raced backward through the mists of time. Back—back—through milleniums, through the changing epochs of the world's making.

And then the mad race halted. Kid Eternity and Mr. Keeper looked around. The desert had vanished. The shimmering heat waves had given way to writhing swamp fogs. Where there had been only stunted cacti and blazing sand, giant tree ferns grew, and the warm ooze underfoot swarmed with the lower forms of life.

Kid Eternity pointed excitedly into the air. Circling on widespread wings was a monstrous bird-like animal, its huge mouth open and rows of sharp teeth showing.

"A pterodactyl," said Mr. Keeper. "We must be on our guard. We have gone back probably more than a million years. Look there!"

The Kid turned and gazed in the direction Keep indicated. A great dinosaur lurched out of the fern forest, snorting and pawing the wet ground. The big animal stopped, glared at them, and then made off in another direction.

"Well," said Kid Eternity, "we know there are plenty of animals around here. Now I wonder about the people, if any."

Mr. Keeper said, "I for one am not too interested in the inhabitants of this lost world."

"But that's what we came back for, Keep." The Kid raised a hand. "Listen!"

A low rumbling sound filtered through the thick fern trees. It grew louder, until the very ground shook underfoot. Then a dozen or more buffalo burst into view on the wide plain that lay beyond the forest of ferns.

The Kid and Keep hurried to an opening in the vegetation and peered out. The buffalo herd was in mad flight. Pursuing it was a flock of bird-like creatures that at first glance seemed to have humps on their backs. Then Kid Eternity pointed in great excitement. "Look, Keep! Those things are being ridden by men!"

The strange bird-creatures were closing in on the buffalo herd. When the riders leaned far over the necks of their mounts, the Kid could see that each man held a long lance in one hand.

Now the hunters began hurling their lances. A buffalo somersaulted, rolled over a couple of times, and lay still. Instantly his killer hopped off his bird-creature and stuck the buffalo with a stone knife.

"Why, they're real cave men," exclaimed Kid Eternity. "Look how hairy they are! Keep, we've probably stumbled upon the original man. Perhaps we can go back and tell modern scientists about our find."

Mr. Keeper made a wry face. "Perhaps. But they'll only laugh at you, Kid. My experience with modern scientists places them in a singular category: they are unbending skeptics."

As the two figures from Eternity stood watching the hunt, the Kid suddenly cried out.

"Keep! One of those men tumbled from his mount! Look, he's lying on the ground. Maybe he's hurt. I'll go see."

Kid Eternity was off like a sprinter. Mr. Keeper followed in a more leisurely manner, and arrived at the spot just as The Kid was bending over the fallen hunter.

"There's nothing I can do unless I become visible," The Kid said. "So here goes—Eternity!"

Instantly the Kid became a flesh-and-blood boy. He now went to work on the stunned cave man. The man had a growing lump on his forehead where it had struck a rock when he tumbled from his mount.

The Kid massaged the lump gently, and at last the cave man opened his eyes. They were small, bloodshot eyes, like those of an ape. Now they opened wide in terror as they saw the strange boy.



## KID ETERNITY

"Take it easy," soothed Kid Eternity. "I'm trying to help you. Are you hurt any place else?"

The man gave a guttural grunt in reply. Then he struggled up on one elbow and gazed around the plain. The herd of buffalo was gone, as were the other hunters.

"Watch him," warned Mr. Keeper, as the cave man felt for the ugly stone knife stuck through a leather cord at his waist. "I don't like his looks at all."

The Kid laid a hand on the man's shoulder and squeezed gently. "I'm your friend," he told him. "Tell me, where do you live? I'll help you home."

The hairy one suddenly made a lunge away from the Kid. At the same time he let out a weird whistle. Evidently it was a signal, for the other hunters now came racing across the plain on their odd mounts. The creatures ran like the wind. Before the Kid knew what was happening they were galloping around at close quarters. Then all at once the men leaped from their mounts and rushed the Kid and their fallen companion.

"Look out!" yelled Mr. Keeper. "Oh, I knew this would turn out bad."

The Kid soon found himself at the bottom of the pile when the hairy men ganged up on him. He felt the breath knocked from his body and the pressure on his chest caused a darkness to grip him. His brain whirled and his senses went black.

He never knew how long he had been unconscious, but he finally gained strength enough to look around. He was in a small stone pit, bound to a post with thongs of rawhide. A thickset man with overhanging brows squatted near the entrance of the pit. His reddish eyes glowered at the captive. He grunted something.

"Come again," said the Kid. "What's your name, pal?"

Mr. Keeper, standing near the Kid, spoke: "I'd suggest that if you don't want to end up in a pot, you'd better become invisible and get out of those ropes."

"A good idea, Keep. . . . ETERNITY!"

Once more Kid Eternity was a boy without substance, and thus the thongs fell away and he stepped free. The cave man guard stared at the empty post, then turned and fled with a wild cry.

Kid Eternity spoke the magic word again, and assumed his solidity.

"You're crazy," said Mr. Keeper. "Now they'll come back and beat you with clubs."

"I have an idea, Keep. I don't think they know what fire is. I'm going to start one."

Mr. Keeper looked on as the Kid began rubbing two rocks together over a pinch of dry moss. Soon a spark caught and smoke spiraled

upward. Then a tiny flame licked at the moss.

"Eureka!" said the Kid. At that moment the guard returned with a half dozen of his companions. They stood at the pit entrance and gaped at the miracle. They gesticulated excitedly and one of them reached a hand into the blaze. He screamed and hurled his club at the flames. The others laughed. They were all eyeing Kid Eternity with something like respect.

He said to Mr. Keeper: "Fire is new to them, all right, but the novelty will wear off. I've got to think of something that will really bowl 'em over."

"You might show them how to sharpen their knives," said Mr. Keeper. "They look pretty crude."

"A bright idea, Keep." The Kid turned to the nearest cave man. "Hand me your knife, old man," he said. He pointed to the stone weapon. The man slowly removed it from its thong and handed it over.

"Watch," said the Kid. He stuck the knife into the fire, which he had built up with sticks and bits of wood. After a few minutes he drew the knife out with two pieces of wood and, very carefully, wet his finger and touched the flint. A thin scale snapped off. He went down the entire length of the weapon, until one edge was keen. Then he turned it over and worked the other edge. The knife was now a sharp, thin knife.

"Here," he said to the owner. "Try this on an enemy."

The man took the knife and touched the edge with a stubby thumb. His touch was too heavy. A trickle of blood ran from a small wound in the thumb. He cried out, brandishing the knife. The others crowded around, all testing the edge. They were smiling.

"They've caught on," said the Kid. "Now to show 'em how it's done. This will put me in solid, Keep."

So Kid Eternity and Mr. Keeper remained with the wild cave men for two days, until they all knew how to build a fire and sharpen their weapons. When the pair was ready at last to leave, the cave men were downhearted.

"Anyway," said the Kid, after he and Keep had soared to a floating cloud, "we probably taught our first ancestors how to build a fire and make sharp weapons."

"And thus planted the first seeds of hate and greed in their hearts," observed Mr. Keeper.

"Meaning," said the Kid, grinning, "that because of a moment of exhibitionism like mine, back in the long-gone days, we must spend our lives fighting to stamp out hate and greed. . . . Oh, well, Keep, that's life, isn't it—eh?" he concluded, as he made himself comfortable on the cloud.



# Kid Eternity

COME ON, KID  
ETERNITY!

HEH-HEH!  
KILL THE  
BRAT!

By now, everyone knows that Mr. Keeper gives Kid Eternity his miraculous powers to summon characters from Eternity! And, you remember, Mr. Keeper is the invisible guardian, always present, who accompanies KID ETERNITY on his earthly adventures!

But what happens to Kid Eternity when he discovers there are **TWO** Mr. Keepers... and that one of them is as potent a force for evil as the other is for good!





Can this be? Has kind-hearted, jolly Mr. Keeper stooped to cowardly assault?



I'M THE FIRST SPIRIT IN HISTORY TO ESCAPE FROM STYGIA! AND I'M GOING TO GET REVENGE ON THAT BROTHER OF MINE... FOR PUTTING ME HERE!



THIS PASSAGEWAY LEADS TO THE UPPER WORLD! HEH-HEH! I'LL KNOW HOW TO MAKE GOOD USE OF MY FREEDOM!



Somewhere on a cloud in Eternity....

MUMBLE...  
MUMBLE!

WHAT'S THE  
MATTER, KEEP?



YOU ACT LIKE YOU'RE CARRYING THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD ON YOUR SHOULDERS!

I AM, KID! I--I NEVER TOLD YOU ANYTHING ABOUT MY FAMILY, DID I?



WHY, KEEP! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A FAMILY!

GULP! JUST... A TWIN BROTHER! I'M NOT VERY PROUD OF HIM!



ALMOST A MILLION YEARS AGO HE WAS TOSSED OUT OF ETERNITY BECAUSE HE WAS JUGGLING THE BOOKS! HE WAS REWARDING EVIL AND PUNISHING GOOD, INSTEAD OF JUST THE OPPOSITE...













KID ETERNITY





I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED! IN THAT CASE HE MAY KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND HANDSOME HARRY...

**ETERNITY!**

**WHRAMM!**

H-HOLY SMOKE! THERE I AM... AND H-HERE I AM, TOO!

YOU'RE DEAD! BUT UNTIL YOU ARE JUDGED IN ETERNITY, YOU CAN PARTIALLY ATONE FOR YOUR EVIL DEEDS ON EARTH!

TELL US WHERE TO FIND YOUR BOSS HANDSOME HARRY!

S-SURE! HE WAS HEADIN' BACK FOR THE HIDEOUT! IT'S A FRAME BUNGALOW AT 114 CRANE STREET!

THAT'S ALL WE'LL NEED YOU FOR! NOW YOU'LL BE TRIED IN...

**ETERNITY!**

GIVE IT TO HIM, KID! HE HAD A NERVE, TOSSIN' ME OUTA THAT CAR AFTER I WAS PLUGGED!

*Meanwhile...*

WHE-EW! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE! I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D MAKE IT!

AFTER THEY SHOT DAN, I THOUGHT WE WERE DONE FOR!

GUESS I LOST MY HEAD THEN! I-I HAD THE CRAZIEST FEELING! I THOUGHT WE STARTED TO FLY...

WHAT'S SO CRAZY ABOUT THAT?

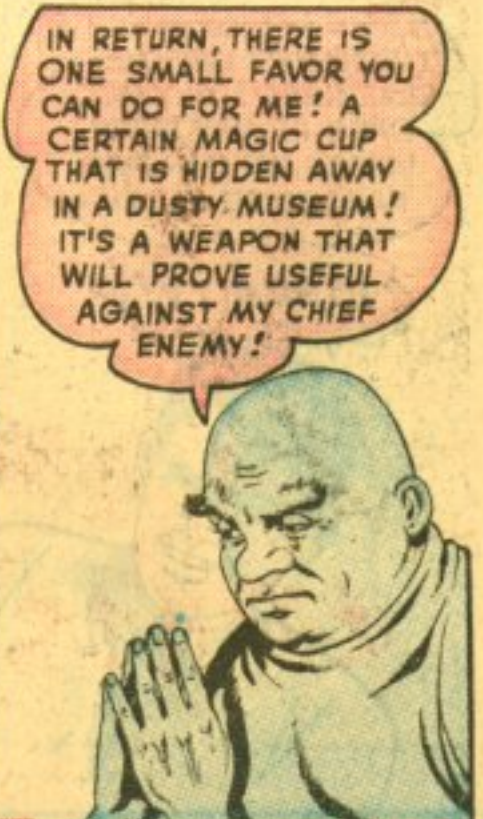
YOU WERE FLYING!

ULP! DID YA HEAR A VOICE?

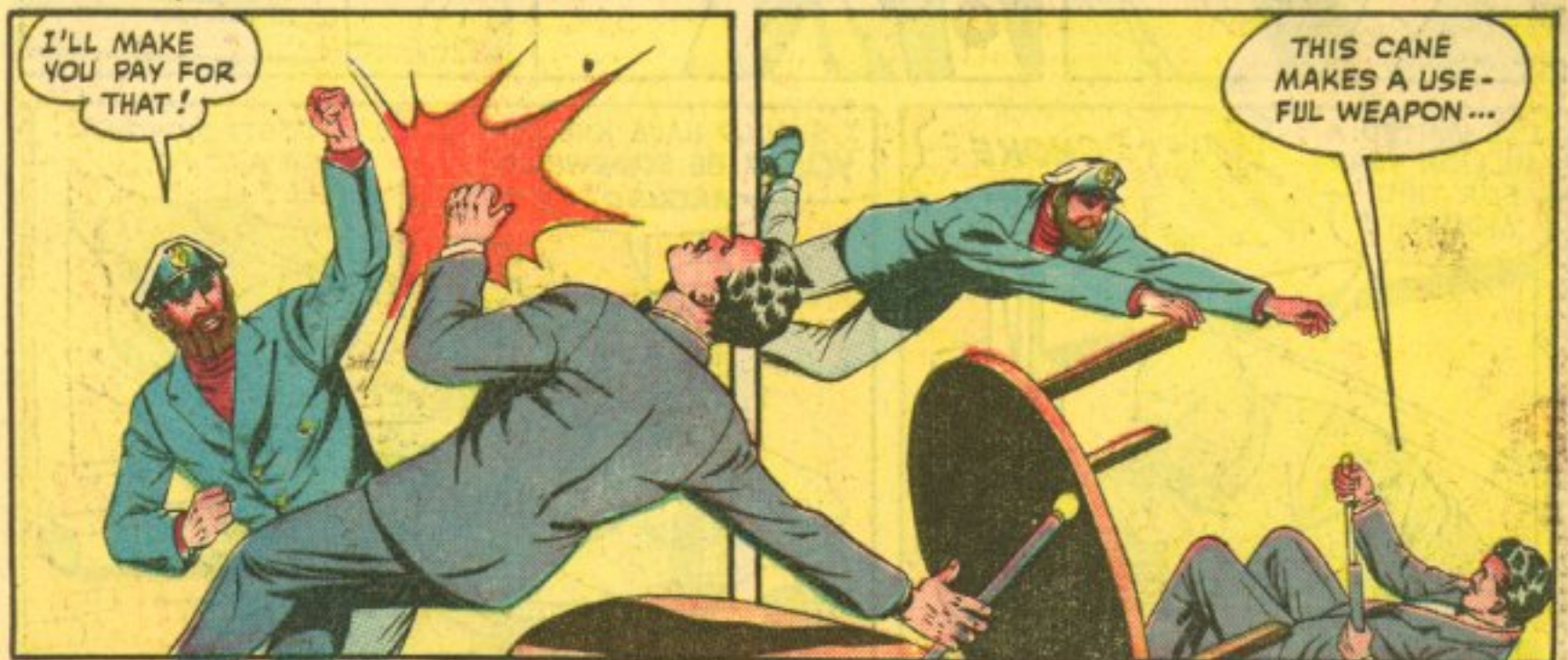
YES! BUT THERE'S NO ONE HERE!



KID ETERNITY



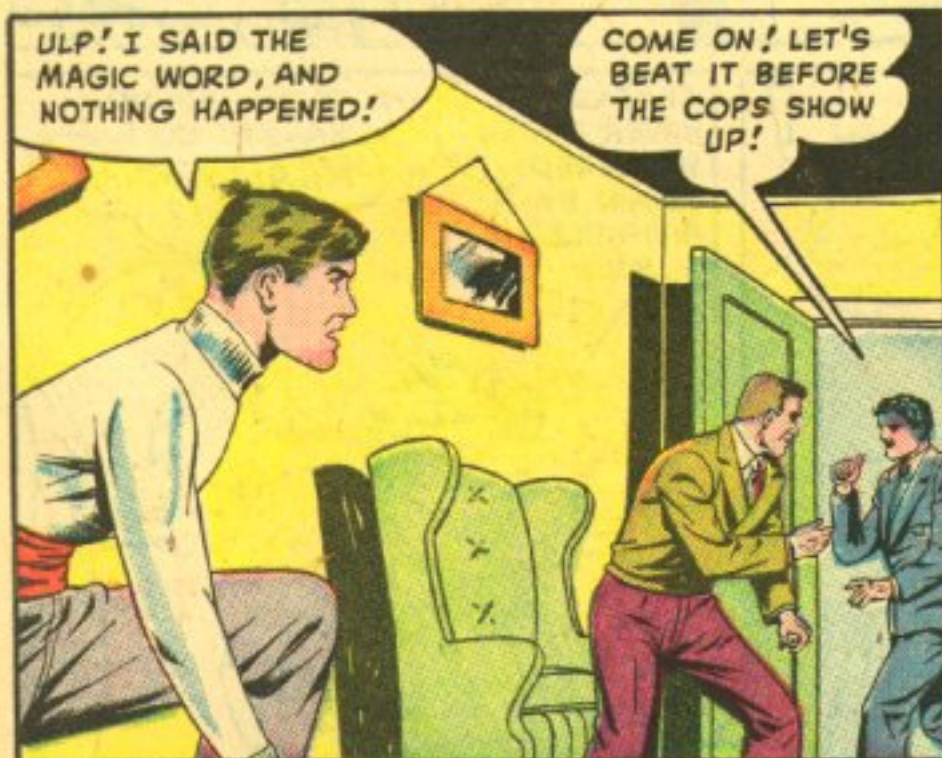
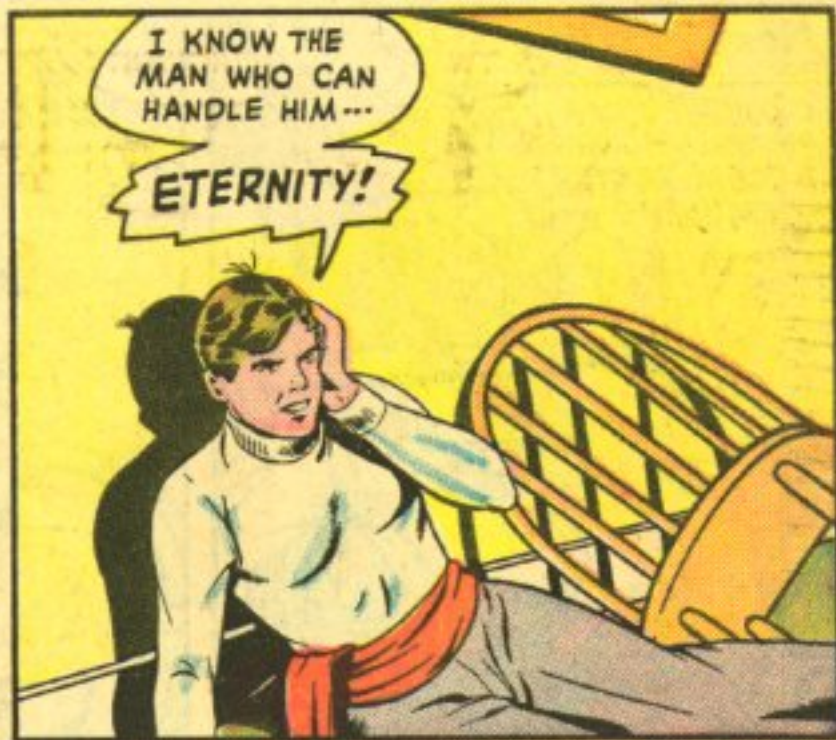














Next morning...

OH-HUM! I CAN REMEMBER WHEN I SLEPT BETTER, EH, KEEP?



DON'T YOU AGR... KEEP!



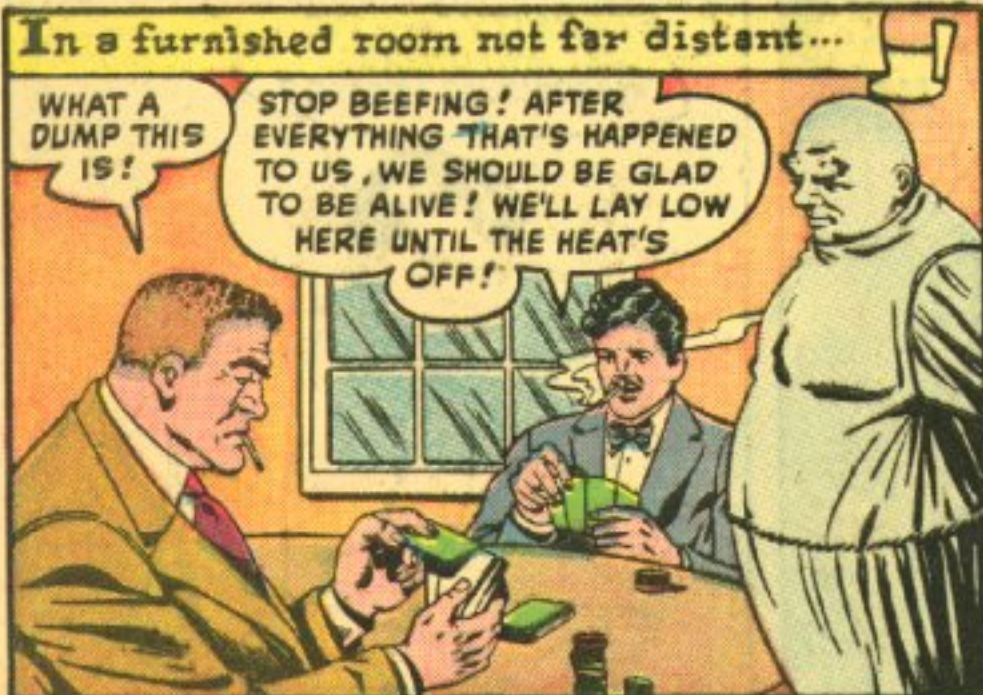
HE'S GONE AGAIN! WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? HE NEVER ACTED THIS WAY BEFORE!



In a furnished room not far distant...

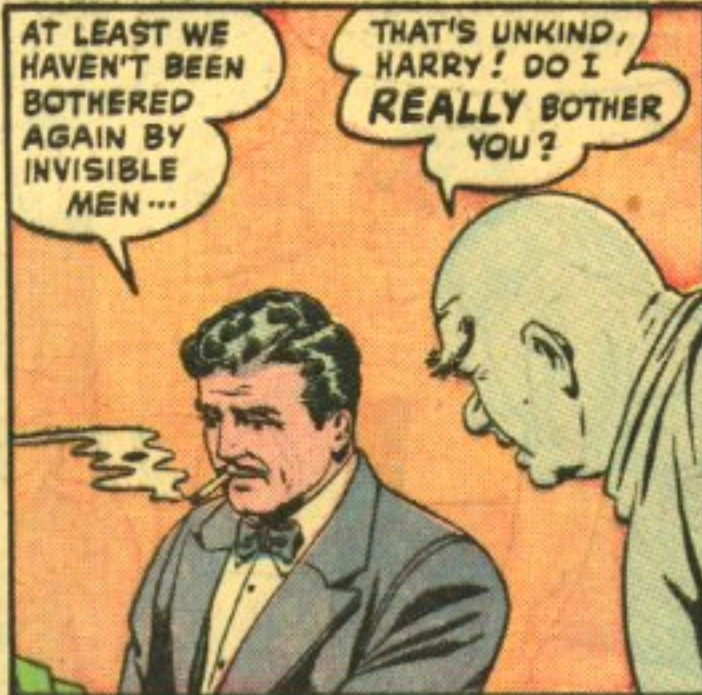
WHAT A DUMP THIS IS!

STOP BEEFING! AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO US, WE SHOULD BE GLAD TO BE ALIVE! WE'LL LAY LOW HERE UNTIL THE HEAT'S OFF!



AT LEAST WE HAVEN'T BEEN BOTHERED AGAIN BY INVISIBLE MEN...

THAT'S UNKIND, HARRY! DO I REALLY BOTHER YOU?



EEEOWW! HE'S HERE!

IT WASN'T TOO DIFFICULT TO FIND YOU! BEING INVISIBLE, I CAN LISTEN IN ON A GREAT MANY PRIVATE CONVERSATIONS! BY EAVES-DROPPING IN CERTAIN CRIMINAL HANGOUTS, I LEARNED YOUR WHEREABOUTS!

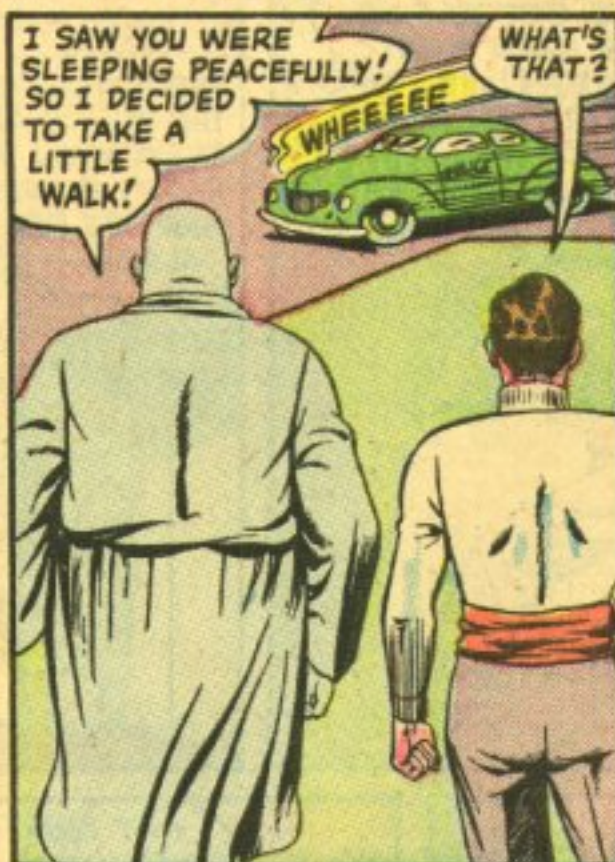


WH--WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

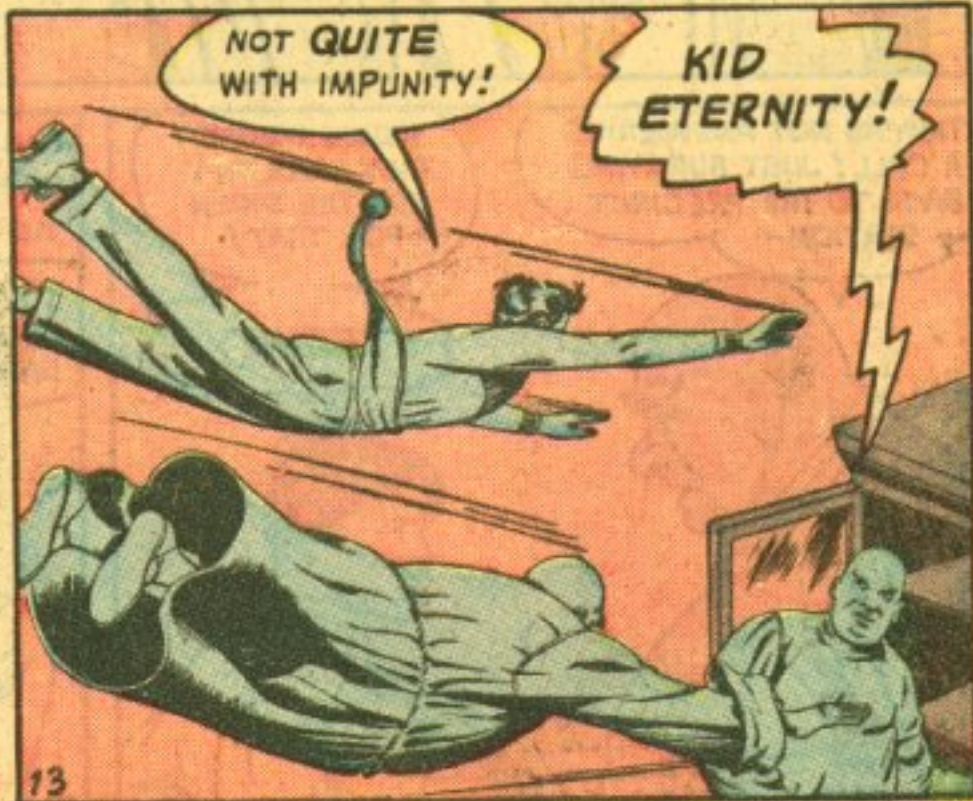
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN? I MENTIONED A CERTAIN CUP IN A MUSEUM! I NEED IT BADLY, AND YOU'RE GOING TO STEAL IT FOR ME!



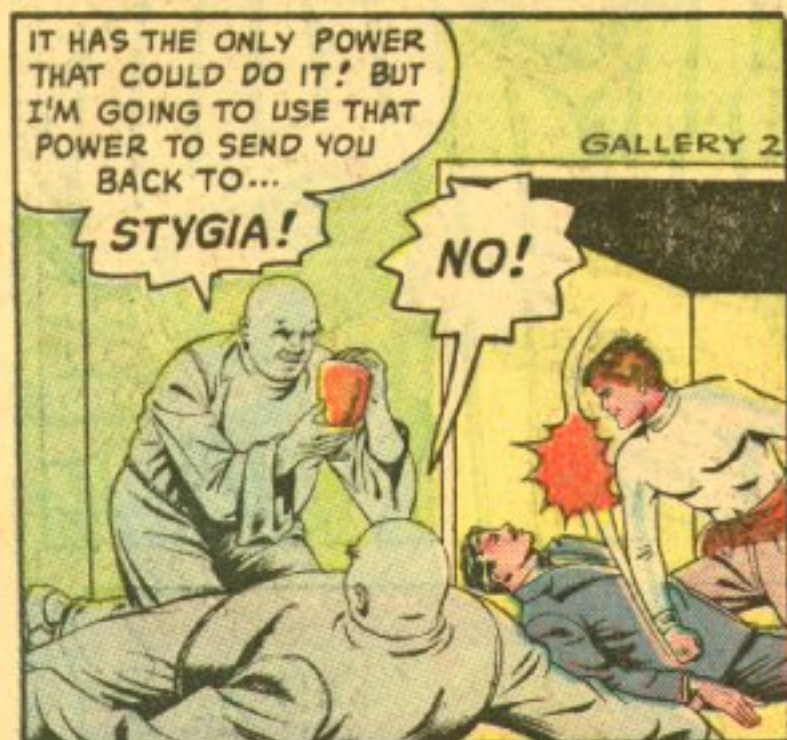









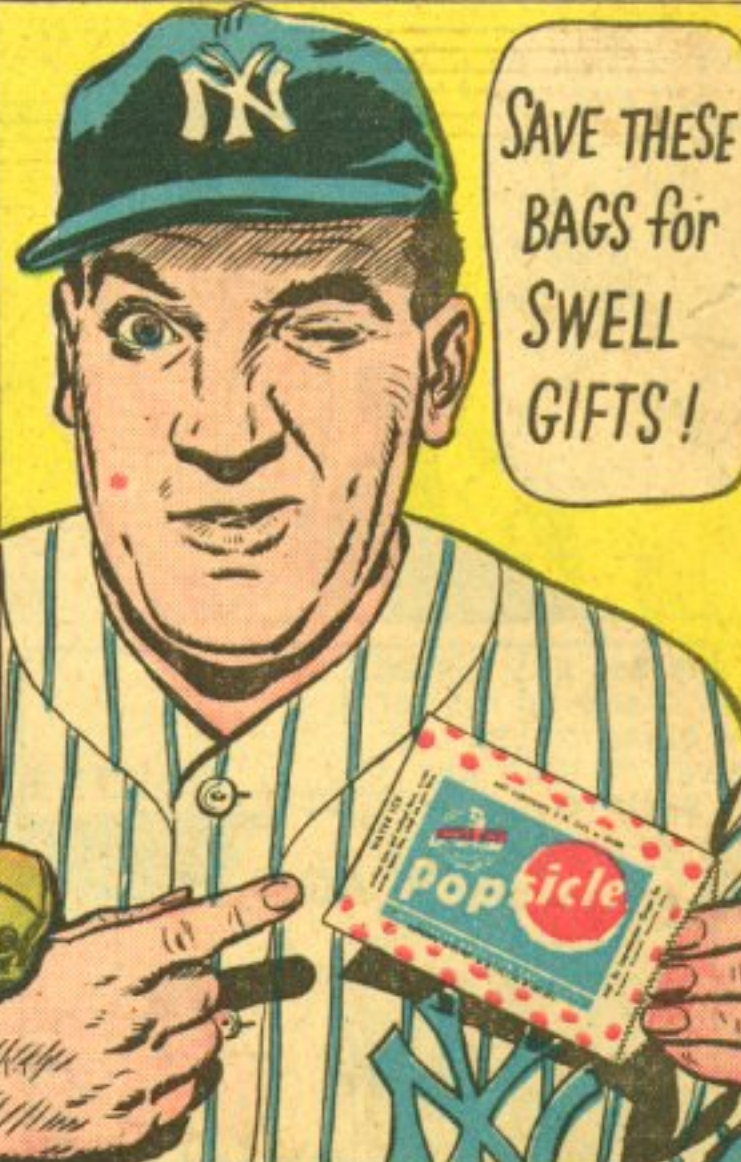








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says BOYS-GIRLS, see  
**WILLIAM BENDIX**  
STARRING IN THE ROY DEL RUTH PRODUCTION  
**'The BABE RUTH STORY'**  
AN ALLIED ARTISTS RELEASE  
**IT'S A SUPER MOVIE ABOUT  
A GREAT SPORTS HERO**



SAVE THESE  
BAGS for  
SWELL  
GIFTS!

ENJOY

**Popsicle Fudgsicle CREAMSICLE**

and **SAVE BAGS** for **SWELL GIFTS**

AND MANY  
ICE CREAM  
ON-A-STICK  
PRODUCTS

**"POPSICLE PETE"**  
SAYS



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**GENUINE BAGS** —  
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# The Most Amazing Factory-To-You Introductory Offer Ever Made to Our Magazine Readers



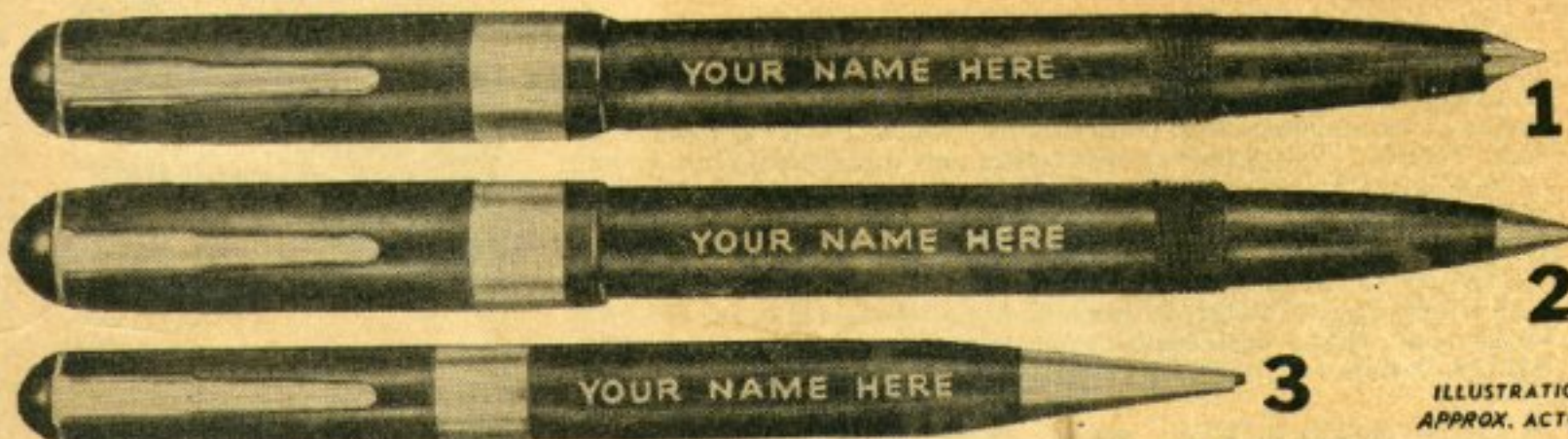
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IN GOLD LETTERS . . .

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Factory To You



ILLUSTRATIONS ARE  
APPROX. ACTUAL SIZE

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Fashionable gold plate HOODED POINT writes velvet smooth as bold or fine as you prefer . . . can't leak feed guarantees steady ink flow . . . always moist point writes instantly . . . no clogging . . . lever filler fills pens to top without pumping . . . deep pocket clip safeguards against loss.

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Has identical ball point found on \$15 pens . . . NO DIFFERENCE! Rolls new 1948 indelible dark blue ball pen ink dry as you write. Makes 10 carbon copies. Writes under water or high in planes. Can't leak or smudge. Ink supply will last up to 1 year depending on how much you write. Refills at any drug store. Deep pocket clip.

## 3 MECHANICAL PENCIL

Grips standard lead and just a twist propels, repels, expels. Shaped to match fountain pen and ball pen and feels good in your hand. Unscrews in middle for extra lead reservoir and eraser. Mechanically perfect and should last a lifetime!

Matched perfectly in polished, gleaming colorful lifetime plastic. Important, we will pay you double your money back if you can equal this offer anywhere in the world! More important, you use 10 days then return for full cash refund if you aren't satisfied for any reason. Most important, all three, fountain pen, ball pen, and pencil, are each individually guaranteed in writing for one year (they should last your lifetime). Full size. Beautiful. Write instantly without clogging. The greatest most amazing value ever offered. Your name in gold letters on all three if you act now. Mail the coupon to see for yourself.

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And to think they used to call me

# SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day  
And I'll Give You A New Body

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system — "Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

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"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell... those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge... and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, peplepsy? Do

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Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

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